



Driving To David's House



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Chapter 1 by Adam Muller

It smacked Mary and made her feel dizzy. She realized she loved David. She sat down on the kitchen floor. For nearly an hour her mind raced.

Then she got up, grabbed her keys, and got in her car. She imagined telling David, but she couldn't imagine what he'd say. She turned the key, switched the radio off, and put the car in drive.

Chapter 2 by Aaron Dean Burt



She pulled up to her mothers house within minutes. She had to speak to her mother about the feelings she had for David. Her mother will be delighted to hear that Mary is finally moving on. Mary hadn't loved anyone since the suspicious death of her high school sweetheart, Joe Wilson.

"That is wonderful" said her mother Joann "he is a gentle soul and your father and I really like him"

"I can't imagine what he'll say" quivered Mary

"he'll say, 'I love you too'" smiled Joann

"I'm meeting him at Bliss for dinner in a few"

"He is leaving in a few days, so I want to spend as much time as I can with him until he leaves"
Mary trailed off and drifted into thought.

"Tell him to be safe, and we are so excited for you and him"

"He sure is lucky" Joann kissed Mary's forehead and Mary hopped back in the car.

Chapter 2 by Duke Mours

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As Mary drove, she began to grow a third arm with a mind of its own.

Chapter 4 by Adam Muller



Straight out from the top her shoulder, like an angel's wing.

It stretched outward and upward and it hit the sunroof, and Mary screamed.

The end of her new arm began popping and vibrating. Mary felt sick. She looked toward her new arm beating against the sunroof, and suddenly, at the nub, it split and burst open. It was a brand new hand.

Mary vomited all over the place and passed out. She leaned forward and passed out. Her foot was still on the pedal and the car was still going 60 mph, but she was slumped against the wheel, passed out.

And then her new arm and hand took stopped pressing against the car roof and took a firm grip on the wheel and began to steer.

Chapter 5 by intellikat



Onto the unfinished bridge overpass the third arm drove Mary's car, her unconscious body accelerating the car into a headlong dash for the end, and a terrifying plunge off the edge.

Chapter 6 by intellikat



... directly on top of David's house.

Chapter 7 by Adam Muller



Mary's body was twisted beneath the wheel and the blood was dark. Tiny droplets collected on her face and lost their circular shape as they slid into each other. Her entire face was dark with blood.

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Her entire body was lifeless except the arm coming out from the top of her left shoulder. It was shaking violently back and forth and spraying blood like an over-pressured garden hose.

The arm waved about, forceful, mechanical. Like a windshield wiper in a hard rain.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



And then... a strong, reassuring grip. A hand met her third arm's hand and held it tightly, calming its violent spasms.

It took all of Mary's strength for her to look up, but when she did she saw the kind face of Joe Wilson looking back at her beneath the clear sky.

"It's done, Mary. It's done."

Mary focused on his face and his words.

"My death has been avenged. It's time for you to come home, too."

"Where..." Mary mouthed weakly.

"A place where everyone has third arms, and fourth arms, too,"

Suddenly, from straight out of the top her shoulders, two angel's wings sprouted. They stretched outward and upward and unfurled themselves to reveal beautiful white feathers. Mary smiled, and began to slowly ascend into the sky with her long-lost love, Joe Wilson.

Below, the twisted body of David lay. The boy's eyes were trained upon the two figures rising into the sky, and a curse formed on his lips.

"I'll see you again, Mary and Joe. I'll see you again, I promise."

And with that, David's body went still and his soul descended into Hell like a turd being flushed down the toilet.

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